

An Excellent new Playhouse SONG, Call'd,

## The Faithful LOVERS,

Or, The Young Man's Earnest Request

To His <sup>2<sup>d</sup></sup> Mistress.

VVith her kind Answer to her LOVER.

To the Tune of, *Fond Boy.**With Allowance.*

Such commands are my fate has your love or your hate  
 That nothing can make me more distressed or great,  
 While I am thus in love, I'll be as true as steel,  
 Then do not think I'll ever be false to thee,  
 Your tongue has said you'd never love me any more,  
 But much kinder words than your language does show.

Then leave me not here thus betwixt hope and fear,  
 Where your love cannot come let your pity appear;  
 But this my Request you must grant me at least,  
 And more I'll not ask but to you leave the rest,  
 If my Fate I must meet let it be at your Feet,  
 Death there with more joy than life elsewhere I'd greet.

Be quick in my doom, whether Blast or glad one,  
 And leave me not here for to perish alone;  
 If I dye with the pain, look but kindly on me,  
 And I doubt not but of new life to obtain:  
 For your goodness is such you can aere do too much  
 To keep from all harms a poor languishing wretch.

For the torment I bear is beyond all compare,  
 Till your whispering tongue shall bid me not despair,  
 That the sufferings gone will here be thought on,  
 But will be employ'd on the joy that's to come,  
 Did but Cupid's love dart gently once touch your heart,  
 You'd say it were pleasing though it caus'd a smart.

*The Young Lady's Answer.*

Since my love or my hate does command on your Fate;  
 'Tis Love I must own if it comes not too late,  
 In what sorrow I live for fear you should dye,  
 O there's all my hopes then on which I relye,  
 The tongue has said you go, still my Eyes cryed no,  
 While my Heart for your troubles with sorrow did flow.

Our Sex oft do cry, we the Man do despise,  
 Tho' we know the same minute our tongue gives the lie,  
 But now I do own in the World there is none  
 But your self that has gain'd my heart for your own:  
 Then here while I live you may freely reserve  
 Whate'er in my power I am able to give.

